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### SHORTHORNS.

#### Second Day's Session of the Seventh Annual Meeting of Michigan Breeders.

After President Johnson had called the meeting to order, Secretary Butterfield and Treasurer Gibbons presented their annual reports. The report of the latter showed the Association clear of debt and \$433 in the treasury, up to Dec. 30, 1887.

The committee on the President's address reported through their chairman, suggesting discussion of the following topics: Feeding thoroughbreds for the block; the encouragement of young breeders; purchasing from reliable breeders.

Hon. Wm. Ball, of Hamburg, then presented a paper entitled "What families or class of Short-horns promise best profits for breeding," which he had hoped to give in this issue, but did not have the space. It will appear next week.

Mr. Enos Goodrich endorsed the entire paper. He wished the word "fashion" could be stricken from the English language. He had never expected to hear it applied to cattle, but now he would not be surprised to read of "fashionable" straw stacks and manure heaps. He wished the agricultural press would speak out as the paper does.

Mr. C. F. Moore said this question of fashion was liable to be misunderstood. The term really has no business to be used in this connection. What is an unfashionable pedigree? Mr. Healy has done nothing in his "Unfashionable Cattle" but select from the herd book and compile in convenient form the names of the cattle that have defective pedigrees. We can take the pedigrees he has compiled, and with the use of the herd book we will find that they are defective. What is a defective pedigree? Generally speaking, it is one that when run back becomes "blind," so we do not know what the names were. It is like a link in a chain that is broken. I do not think that Healy ought to be criticised because he has made it easy to pick out the unfashionable crosses. I have been surprised when attending sales to find out how many pedigrees were defective, and I have been very grateful to Mr. Healy that he has put it in my power to distinguish the imperfect pedigrees and avoid them. When a man wants to go into the business blindly he can do so easily enough. He may buy Short-horns with imperfect pedigrees and breed them for a time, and finally when he has something to sell he will find that some men are not satisfied to go into this business without investigation. Then he runs against a snag, for his cattle will not bring more than beef prices. He has lost his time and is discouraged, and will sell his cattle and quit. Now if Healy has put it in the power of you men to get at the title of an animal easily and quickly, has he not done you a great service? If any old breeder will give you advice he will say, do not buy an animal with an imperfect pedigree. Any man who will sell to another an animal with an imperfect pedigree without telling him of it is a dishonest man, and ought to be put to the test. The question is one that must be settled for ourselves. Upon examination I found out that mixed breeding produced good individuals, but I found just as good as those bred in line. Now any man is satisfied to take a line-bred bull and use him on his cattle, but a breeder of line-bred cattle will not take a bull of mixed breeding and use him. So I made up my mind, if I could, to get the cattle that would suit anybody, and I found out that the strong Bates pedigree would suit any man living, and that is the kind of breeding I got.

Frank N. Green said he saw no reason why we should be dissatisfied with Healy's work. His idea was that we will have to depend on the fashion in selling, and if people desire a certain class that is fashionable we should breed to satisfy this desire or else we cannot sell our cattle. This fashion changes with different times. Young breeders would like the old breeders to tell what class of cattle will sell. Healy has made no mistake, but the men who allowed the imperfect pedigrees to be recorded are the ones to blame.

B. F. Batchelor said this thing of fashion was the most deplorable that has happened to the breed, yet all fell in with it because the dollars and cents were there. There are a few distinct families now. Bates cattle are a long way from being Bates cattle. They have been bred by different men with different ideas so long that they are a long way from the Bates cattle of forty years ago. The prices for Bates-bred cattle have been so high that men have been forced to use bulls they had no business to use, because they were afraid to break the line of breeding.

Dwight Curtis said he wanted to endorse the words of Mr. Moore, who was honest and manly. He says the old breeder who puts off defective pedigrees on the young breeder ought to be damned, and I believe he ought. This question of "fashion" has been fought over a good many times, and my idea is that we will never see the end of it, but we will go home and act in obedience to it. No one will dare step out and fight it in practice.

Mr. A. F. Wood spoke strongly against the fashion craze. He wanted individual excellence in cattle rather than fashionable cattle.

Mr. Ball said he was totally opposed to any "fashion" which pronounced one

pedigree all right and another all wrong, but thought so long as these ideas obtain breeders will have to yield to it to a certain extent or suffer.

Mr. A. S. Brooks, being called out, said: An old friend of mine who always had good cattle was one day asked: "What are the best cattle to keep?" Said he: "The best cattle to keep, sir, are good Christian cattle—cattle that are fit to live or fit to die!"

W. E. Boyden, of Delhi Mills, then read a paper on "Best method of feeding calves in a breeding herd from birth to maturity," which was as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen.—The subject assigned me by our esteemed Secretary is, to say the least, one of vital importance to the successful breeder. For one of my years to attempt to teach breeders here assembled who have grown gray in their chosen vocation, would seem worse than folly; but by chance what few thoughts engendered by experience I have jotted down should be of help to new beginners or call out discussions from the older breeders whereby we may all derive benefit. I shall feel amply paid for the time spent. As it must be and is one of the most important factors in the successful management of the herd, I infer from our Secretary that he wishes me to make known what little I know in caring for good common sense Short-horn calves, as I am happy to say that the day of breeding and caring for high-bred scrubs is fast becoming a thing of the past.

With the calf as with all other things, its brute creation that suckle while young, its most natural and best food up to a certain age is its mother's milk drawn in its own way, care and attention being given the cow's udder while the calf is yet too young to properly draw the milk for neglect here not only endangers the cow's udder, but too much milk at first is rather a detriment to the calf. Especially when getting it from a quarter of the udder that had not been properly drawn before, it is almost sure to cause the calf to scour, and this means from a day to a week's set back in its growth; it also tends to impair the milking qualities of the cow, which in these most practical times should be encouraged.

The calf, should, three weeks old, have access to its mother's milk three times a day, after which twice a day is quite sufficient. But the method of letting the calves run with their dams, as practiced by many of our better breeders, has many strong advantages. It certainly is much less work, and at weaning time we can, if properly handled, have just about as good a calf as one that has been kept in all the time. But I think the calf will learn to eat solid food in a younger age where it is kept from its dam at least through the day. A calf getting a reasonable amount of milk needs but little else until eight to ten weeks old. So that the calf that is kept with its dam two months is mostly through its dam, who, in summer, should need as a rule nothing but corn treatment, good pasture, pure water, plenty of shade and regular salting, or salt water, and the calf will grow up a young man, and I think fed with much milk, and I think fed with much milk, and I think fed with much milk.

As soon as a calf will begin to eat let it have a little nice bright clover hay when they can pick it at. Don't forget that a calf, and quite young that, enjoys a sip of fresh water just after sucking, no matter how much milk they get. As to grain be careful at first to give but very little, increasing the quantity as the calf increases in age and learns to eat, always making them eat up clean what is fed them, as nothing will so quickly spoil their appetite and make them dainty about feed as overfeeding while young. I think whole oats and bran one of the best of feeds for a calf up to weaning time, as they will take whole grain fully as readily and at a younger age, as a rule, than they will the same grain after being ground, and as it is so thoroughly digested by a calf I see no good in grinding it for them. I prefer oats to any other grain for calves, as it not only fattens them but builds up the bone and muscle, and tends to keep the stomach sweet and thus prevent that bane of a calf's life, scouring. This, with plenty

of exercise, pure air (but not of the refrigerating sort), with a feed of roots (carrots preferred), should and will nine times out of ten, make a good start in the direction of a good Short-horn, unless theory and fashion have had too strong a hold on points in breeding.

For a calf getting a reasonable amount of milk (unless wanted for show purposes as a calf) I would recommend letting it run with the dam in the pasture. Although it may not look quite so sleek at weaning time as one kept in and fed besides getting its mother's milk, it will next season as a yearling out-grow and out-show, other things being equal, the one that was kept in and pushed. But in the fall, when pasture begins to fail from drought or frosts, then we should begin to feed the calves so as to keep them to weaning time and winter months in strong and thrifty condition. "O' Healy's" calf should be weaned at from 12 to 14 months of age, at which time we should determine in our own minds, for the next year and a half we will stand ready to assist nature in every way to push her favorites along at a good strong pace. Our aim should be at weaning time, hold and carry on all the calf or baby, until two years old that we possibly can, for if we let this calf-bloom to all dissipate it will be up-hill work to get it back in nice shape again. Not only this but it costs more than it does to retain it while we have it. I claim that an animal carried along, say up to two years of age, that had a greater portion of the smoothness and bloom of calf-hood maintained, will not only keep easier the balance of their lives, but will breed better, look better, sell better, and hence be better, Short-horns than where the opposite course has been pursued.

I don't wish by this to be understood as an advocate of pampering or force-feeding in summer or winter unless an animal needs it for we should, and I think can, so breed and rear our cattle that after they are one year old good pasture will keep them in shape during the pasture season. Unless we can we may as well get out with the calf in one end of the bag and the pig in the other, he said: "Now, neighbor, when you get home and let the pig out don't forget that the breed is in the other end of the sack." But as I have burdened your patience long enough, I will now close, thanking you for your attention, and assign as the reason for my being chosen to write on this subject the one that holds good in selecting old bachelors as judges at a baby show.

Mr. John Lester endorsed the paper as sound and practical in its suggestions. Mr. H. H. Hinds and Mr. W. Wixom also commended the paper.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was then taken up and resulted as follows:

President—Prof. Samuel Johnson.  
Vice-President—W. E. Boyden.  
Secretary—L. H. Butterfield.  
Treasurer—B. J. Gibbons.  
Executive Committee—A. F. Wood, W. J. Bartow, D. A. Curtis.

UPON REASSEMBLING Mr. W. S. Bates, chairman of a committee for that purpose, offered the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, Since the last meeting of this Association two of our members have departed from this life and

WHEREAS, This Association desires to express its sense of the loss it has sustained and the appreciation of the character and services of these members, it is hereby Resolved, That in the death of Frederick W. Curtis, of Addison, whose lifelong connection with the Short-horn interests of our State, whose genial and affable ways, acknowledged ability and integrity placed him in the foremost ranks in the business, this Association keenly feels the loss of this most worthy member, who has been out of the midst of usefulness to our sincere regret; and

Resolved, That we extend to the family of Mr. F. W. Curtis our sincere sympathy in their bereavement and mourn with them in the great loss they have sustained. And be it also Resolved, That in the death of James Moore, of Milford, although his connection

with the Short-horn interests of our State was of comparatively short duration, yet by his sterling worth, and vigorous enterprise he had won an appreciable position in our ranks. His loss we also sincerely regret.

Resolved, That we also extend to the family of James Moore our sincere sympathy, and mourn with them the great loss they have sustained.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed upon the records of this meeting, and also a copy sent to the friends of Messrs. James Moore and Frederick W. Curtis by the Secretary of this Association.

Mr. W. E. Hale then read a paper on "Some of the difficulties to be overcome by a beginner," which we shall publish shortly.

The discussion upon the question, "Is it desirable to encourage the feeding of Michigan Short-horns for the fat stock show?" was opened by H. H. Hinds, who spoke at some length. His remarks will be given hereafter.

Mr. C. F. Moore offered the following, which was adopted:

WHEREAS, As it is conceded now on all sides by all intelligent cattlemen, that so long as a single animal affected with the disease called contagious pleuro-pneumonia is allowed to live on American soil, such animal is a continued menace of danger to the great cattle industry of this nation; therefore,

Resolved, By the State Short-horn Breeders' Association that in our judgment one of the first duties of Congress is to enact such laws and make such appropriations as will most speedily stamp out every vestige of it from every spot which can be reached by Federal authority.

WHEREAS, The bill recently introduced in the Senate by our Senator, T. W. Palmer, and endorsed by the Consolidated Cattle-Growers' Association of America, is the only adequate measure devised for the swift and sure stamping out of this insidious disease; therefore,

Resolved, That the Michigan State Short-horn Breeders' Association strongly endorses this bill and earnestly requests the Michigan delegation in Congress to give it hearty support.

H. H. Hinds offered a resolution expressing deep regret at the death of the Hon. Seth C. Moffat, member of Congress from the 11th District of this State, which was adopted by a rising vote.

Mr. C. F. Moore was recommended as a proper person to represent the State on the board of directors of the American Short-horn Breeders' Association whenever a vacancy occurred.

The question "Should the State Short-horn Breeders' Association encourage the organization of county or district associations?" was answered in the affirmative by Messrs. Moore, Lester and Curtis, who advocated the idea strongly.

It was, after some discussion, decided to duplicate any premiums won by Michigan Short-horns at the American Fat Stock Show.

The Association then adjourned.

### IMPORTATION OF PEPPERMINT OILS.

Under a law permitting certain foreign products to be shipped to the United States and re-shipped to foreign countries again without the payment of duty, large quantities of peppermint oil have been shipped from Japan to other countries via the United States. A short time ago the agents of the Japan manufacturers of peppermint oil asked the treasury department to allow bulk to be broken. In other words, they wanted the privilege of bottling peppermint oils in smaller packages and re-shipping them to Europe without the payment of duty. Secretary Fairchild at that time saw no valid reason why this privilege should not be granted, and he issued an order authorizing the breaking of bulk of such imported peppermint oils. It has transpired however that the real object in gaining the privilege of breaking bulk of these oils was that the inferior Japanese grades might be repacked in bottles of the same sizes and shape as those used by the American producers. The bottles are known

as the Hotchkiss bottles, and any peppermint offered for sale in them in Europe is considered to have the requisite purity and strength. The product of Wayne County, New York, is the principal source of supply in the United States, though considerable quantities are grown in Michigan, and the product as manufactured here has a world wide reputation for strength, purity and excellence, while the Japanese oil is far inferior to it in every respect.

As soon as the order permitting the breaking of bulk was promulgated, the manufacturers in Michigan and New York protested, asking the reconsideration of the order. Upon a presentation of the actual facts to the treasury officials, the obnoxious order was rescinded; and hereafter the importers of Japanese oil who desire to replace a report to Europe must pay duties on them as if they were imported solely for American use. Senator Stockbridge, of Michigan, and Congressman Nutting, of New York, were instrumental in adjusting the matter.

### BOTTOM FACTS.

Why Wool is Lower To-day than in 1860.

The New York World published a special dispatch from Washington on January 1st, which was intended to controvert the statement made by the President of the National Wool-growers' Association regarding the effects of a protective tariff on wool, and the disastrous consequences which must follow placing it upon the free list. From it we quote the following:

"The best possible answer to this misleading document is to take the average price of wool at Boston, the controlling market of the United States, for a series of years. The following figures are as nearly official as may be procured:

1824	70c	1840	57c	1856	60c	1872	50c
1825	60c	1841	53c	1857	60c	1873	51c
1826	58c	1842	48c	1858	55c	1874	40c
1827	44c	1843	36c	1859	60c	1875	39c
1828	48c	1844	50c	1860	60c	1876	35c
1829	56c	1845	45c	1861	47c	1877	33c
1830	70c	1846	40c	1862	57c	1878	31c
1831	75c	1847	47c	1863	70c	1879	30c
1832	65c	1848	45c	1864	75c	1880	3c
1833	65c	1849	60c	1865	75c	1881	28c
1834	70c	1850	47c	1866	6c	1882	25c
1835	67c	1851	70c	1867	61c	1883	35c
1836	70c	1852	50c	1868	45c	1884	35c
1837	70c	1853	60c	1869	6c	1885	27c
1838	55c	1854	57c	1870	37c	1886	32c
1839	60c	1855	55c	1871	46c	1887	32c

"This shows the price of wool under all the tariff systems we have had in this country, and explodes the fallacy of 'protection.' The highest and best prices ever obtained for wool was previous to the tariff of 1867. With that tariff came a decline which ran down to 25 cents in 1885, when a portion of the tariff was removed, since when prices have improved."

This looks at first as an unanswerable argument in favor of the reduction of the tariff on wools, as, from the figures given, wool sold higher previous to the tariff of 1867 than since. But to those who have studied the history of wool growing the argument is known to be on the other side. Previous to 1860 it was impossible to find in the world wool which could be imported and sold lower than the price at which American grown wool was selling. It was not produced. Beginning with 1850 wool-growing was started in Australia and other British colonies in a large way. It did not have much influence upon our markets until 1855. In 1867 the pressure of foreign wool had become so great, owing to the rapid increase of flecks in Australia, New Zealand, Cape of Good Hope and South America, that wool in all markets of the world began to decline in value from year to year. The tariff was increased because the pressure of the low priced foreign wool threatened the existence of the wool-growers of this country. The pressure increased every year, and in 1885, when a severe drought swept off the millions of Australian sheep, and American flocks were slaughtered freely because of the low price of wool. It is certain, therefore, the conditions surrounding wool-growing have

entirely changed since 1860. Then there was not enough wool grown to supply the demand, now there is, apparently, more than needed except of the 'best grades,' and those are becoming more plentiful every day. The London (Eng.) Economist, in a late issue, gave some figures from the census returns of New Zealand, from which it appears that in 1881 that country contained 12,985,085 sheep, but by 1886 they had increased to 16,564,595, showing how rapidly this industry is being extended. The South American flocks are being increased nearly as rapidly. As to Australia, all that is necessary to show the entire truth of the statements we have made, is to quote the following from a recent report of Consul Griffiths, of Sydney, one of President Cleveland's appointees:

"An interesting fact in connection with the history of Australia is that every one of them is especially adapted to the production of wool. Indeed, the wool industry has reached vast proportions; we may well stand amazed at the promise of its future. The total population of all the colonies is a little over 3,000,000, and yet they possess over 70,000,000 of sheep, and dispose of an annual wool product of about \$75,000,000.

"The mining interests of the colonies, for a time, overshadowed all other pursuits, but the people have found out that there is more gold in wool than in all mineral products. And the most astonishing thing connected with the subject is that the industry has been of such short duration. It is true enough that sheep were introduced into the colonies soon after their discovery and settlement, but it does not appear that they existed in any great number until the year 1860. At the beginning of the present century there were 6,000 sheep in the vast territory; now the number, as I have previously stated, is 70,000,000. In 1810 there were only 97,402; 1821 the number was 182,448; in 1841 the number had increased to 6,721,786; in 1860 it was 21,898,926; in 1870 it was 41,592,613, and in 1881 65,171,401. In 1860 the quantity of wool exported from Australia was only 160,997 bales, valued at \$14,489,730; now the annual exports amount to 850,000 bales, valued at \$72,000,000.

"Amongst the many reasons assigned for increase in the wool product is the suitability of the soil and climate for rearing sheep. Indeed, it is said that the climatical condition of the colonies of Australia is precisely the same as that of the most celebrated wool-producing countries in the old world."

And it may be stated, without fear of successful contradiction, that the price of wool in the United States to-day is just the lowest price at which it can be obtained abroad, with the duty and expenses of importing added. If the best wools were sent at twenty-three cents per pound, they would cost twenty-three cents, ten cents duty, and the expense of freight, insurance and handling at our seaboard ports. The abrogation of the duty, therefore, means ten cents less per pound for wool—neither more nor less. Had there been twenty-three cent wool in existence in 1860, it would have sold at the same price in this country, with the cost of freight and handling added.

### MICHIGAN MERINO SHEEP BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

"New Flocks for Record."

HAMBURG, January 12, 1888.  
The following is a copy of Rule 26 as adopted by the Michigan Merino Sheep Breeders' Association.

Rule 26. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to publish from time to time a list of flocks passed upon by the Committee on Pedigrees, with a view to their final acceptance, and they shall not be fully accepted or recorded until thirty days have elapsed after such publication to permit any member of the Association who may know reason why such flocks should not be accepted, to notify the Secretary or one of the committee, and it shall be the duty of the Committee to give such person an opportunity to present his reasons to them before they finally accept such flock and order it recorded.

In compliance with the above rule I send the following names for publication:

C. M. Chipman, North Adams, Mich.  
J. E. Gilmore, Duffield, Mich.  
J. S. Martin, Vernon, Mich.  
H. C. Walter, St. Johns, Mich.  
A. V. Hines, Reading, Mich.  
Park Donelson, Swartz Creek, Mich.  
P. R. Anable, Flint, Mich.  
J. Wagner, Corunna, Mich.  
C. E. Gale, Goodrich, Mich.  
W. S. Book, Ypsilanti, Mich.  
Otmer Bros., Ypsilanti, Mich.  
J. A. Bird, Millington, Mich.  
Eugene Lee, Union City, Mich.  
C. & R. Pettit, Flint, Mich.  
J. K. Davison, Maple Rapids, Mich.  
T. W. Teegarden, Oufa, Ind.

E. N. BALL, Secretary.

### Meeting of Short-horn Breeders.

SOMERSET, Mich., January 13, 1888.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.  
Under the name of Southern Michigan Short-horn Breeders' Association, instead of Jackson County Short-horn Breeders' Association, this society will hold its Fourth Annual Meeting at Jackson, on January 26th. Every effort is being put forth to make this meeting the most interesting and instructive yet held. Good papers will be read, and experienced breeders are expected to be present who will discuss understandingly some of the important subjects pertaining to cattle now occupying the minds of cattle men. A full programme will appear in next week's issue of the Farmer.

W. E. BOYDEN, President. J. S. FLINT, Secretary.

POTATOES are selling at from \$3 per bbl. at Philadelphia, and higher prices are looked for by dealers. Heavy importations are being made from Scotland, and would be much larger were it not for the tariff, says the Edinburgh Farming World.







1. *Phragmites australis* (Cav.) Trin. ex Steud.



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Sign your name in full.

DETROIT, MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1888.

This Paper is Entered at the Detroit Post-

office as second class matter.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market

last week amounted to 51,187 bu., against

87,393 bu. the previous week, and 101,126

bu. for corresponding week in 1887. Ship-

ments for the week were 3,653 bu. against

2,456 bu. the previous week and 67,071 bu.

the corresponding week in 1887. The stocks

of wheat now held in this city amount to

1,198,518 bu., against 1,158,968 bu. last

week and 1,243,333 bu. at the corresponding

date in 1887. The visible supply of this grain

on Jan. 7 was 43,857,126 bu. against 44,421-

139 bu. the previous week, and 63,345,689

bu. for corresponding week in 1887. This

shows a decrease from the amount reported

the previous week of 564,004 bushels. As

compared with a year ago the visible sup-

ply shows a decrease of 19,488,563 bu.

The wheat market, while showing some

fluctuation, has held pretty close to the fig-

ures of a year ago. Spot wheat is relatively

the firmest, and No. 1 white the strongest

of all the grades. We predict that the

difference between it and No. 2 red will

become greater as the season advances,

as there is a scarcity of this grade as

the result of our own and other winter

wheat States changing over to red varieties.

Michigan's soil and climate peculiarly adapt

her for growing a first class white wheat,

and there is more money in it than in other

grades because it cannot be grown in many

States with advantage. What is wanted is

a good white wheat, as productive and

hardy as the Clawson when first introduced,

but of better quality. That variety, in

most instances, has run out through becom-

ing mixed with other varieties and the use

of imperfect seed. The week closes with a

quiet market, steady on spot but a little

20,000 bushels, of which 20,000 went to the United Kingdom and nothing to the Continent. The total shipments from April 1, 1887, which was the beginning of the crop year, to January 7th, have been 23,960,000, including 12,360,000 bushels to the United Kingdom, 11,600,000 to the Continent. The wheat on passage from India Dec. 27 was estimated at 1,168,000 bu. One year ago the quantity was 3,840,000 bu. The following table shows the quantity of wheat "in sight" at the dates named, in the United States, Canada, and on passage to Great Britain and the Continent of Europe:

	Bushels.
Visible supply	44,421,139
On passage for United Kingdom	11,600,000
On passage for Continent of Europe	1,680,000
Total bushels Dec. 31, 1887	56,701,139
Total previous week	57,831,643
Total Jan. 1, 1887	57,218,049
Total Jan. 1, 1888	56,317,869

The estimated receipts of foreign and home-grown wheat in the English markets during the week ending January 7 were 379,400 bu. less than the estimated consumption; and for the eight weeks ending Dec. 24 the receipts are estimated to have been 1,434,632 bu. less than the consumption. The receipts show an increase of 5,693,432 bu., as compared with the corresponding eight weeks in 1886-1887.

The Liverpool market on Saturday was quoted steady with fair demand. Quotations for American wheat are as follows: No. 2 winter, 6s. 9d. @ 6s. 10d. per cental; No. 2 spring, 6s. 9d. @ 6s. 10d.; California No. 1 7s.

CORN AND OATS.

CORN.

The receipts of corn in this market the past week were 40,424 bu., against 37,860 bu. the previous week, and 56,966 bu. for the corresponding week in 1887. Shipments for the week were 3,653 bu., against 6,963 bu. the previous week, and 67,071 bu. for the corresponding week in 1887. The visible supply of corn in the country on Jan. 7 amounted to 6,184,914 bu., against 6,025,288 bu. the previous week, and 15,077,848 bu. at the same date in 1887. The visible supply shows an increase during the week indicated of 159,656 bu. The stocks now held in this city amount to 90,411 bu., against 63,171 bu. last week and 219,015 bu. at the corresponding date in 1887. As compared with a year ago the visible supply shows a decrease of 8,992,934 bu. The past week has been characterized by a dull market for corn and a decline in values. No. 2 spot sold at 52c and No. 3 yellow at 51½c per bu. on Saturday, with but a small movement, and the market rather weak. It is remarkable to see corn so dull while farmers are buying large quantities of it because of the complete failure of their crop the past season in many parts of the corn belt. At Chicago the week closed with a dull market and values a shade lower than a week ago on both spot and futures. Spot closed at 48½c for No. 2, 48½c for January delivery, 48½c for February, and 48c for May. By sample corn sold at 49½c for No. 2 yellow, 48c for No. 3 yellow, 48½c for No. 2, and 47c for No. 3. The Chicago Tribune, referring to the English markets, says:

"Yesterday a Chicago exporter sold corn in Liverpool at 5s 13½d, being 13½d per cental above the official quotations. This is a very wide difference, but not wider than that found at some other times. It is well known that the public cables from Liverpool very often bring figures that are entirely nominal, and occasionally are very far wide of the truth."

The Liverpool market was firm with fair demand on Saturday. The following are the latest cable quotations from Liverpool: Spot mixed, 4s. 11½d per cental; January delivery at 4s. 11½d, February at 4s. 11½d, and March at 5s. 0¼d.

OATS.

The receipts at this point for the week were 24,524 bu., against 2,409 bu. the previous week, and 15,479 bu. for the corresponding week last year. The shipments for the week were 2,381 bu., against 1,064 bu. the previous week, and 10,183 bu. for same week in 1887. The visible supply of this grain on Jan. 7 was 5,896,189 bu., against 5,976,781 bu. the previous week, and 4,877,847 bu. at the corresponding date in 1887. The visible supply shows an increase of 50,392 bu. for the week indicated. Stocks held in store here amount to 32,167 bu., against 30,342 bu. the previous week, and 13,690 bu. at the corresponding date in 1887. Oats were depressed somewhat the past week, but have recovered a part of the decline sustained in No. 2 white. On Saturday No. 2 white sold at 36c per bu., but 35½c was the best offer at the close of the day. No. 2 mixed was steady at 34½c for spot, a decline of ¼c from the prices of a week ago. At Chicago the week closed with a dull but steady market, and values a shade lower than a week ago. No. 2 mixed sold at 31½c for spot, and 34½c for May delivery. By sample sales were on the basis of 32c for No. 2 white, 30½c for No. 3 white, and 30c for No. 3 yellow. The New York market closed firm and active, with good inquiry. Quotations there are as follows: No. 2 white, 41c @ 41½c; No. 3 white, 39c @ 39½c; No. 2 mixed, 38c @ 38½c; No. 3 mixed, 36c @ 36½c; No. 2 yellow, 38c @ 38½c; No. 3 yellow, 36c @ 36½c; No. 2 white, 40c @ 40½c; No. 3 white, 38c @ 38½c; No. 2 mixed, 36c @ 36½c; No. 3 mixed, 34c @ 34½c.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

BUTTER.

Butter maintains a steady position, with prices well sustained, especially on choice dairy packages, which are relatively scarce, and sometimes command a cent more than quotations. Choice dairy selections quoted at 20¢ @ 21¢; good to choice at 19¢ @ 20¢; and dairy rolls at 17¢ @ 18¢ per lb. Creamery is steady at unchanged figures, the range of prices being 20¢ @ 22¢ per lb., with extra selections from private dairies commanding higher figures. The Chicago market is only moderately active, with prices showing little change from those ruling a week ago. Shipments to outside points were limited with the inquiry principally for fancy or choice creamery. Quotations were as follows: Fancy creamery, 30¢ @ 32¢ per lb.; fine Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois do, 25¢ @ 26¢; fair to good do, 18¢ @ 20¢; low grades, 14¢ @ 16¢; 22¢; common and packing stock, 12¢ @ 13¢; roll butter, 13¢ @ 15¢; grease, 7¢ @ 8¢. At New York the market during the week was fairly active, with only a light supply of the

highest grades of creamery, resulting in a

slight advance on such stock. On other

grades the market rules steady, but neither

strong nor active. The N. Y. Daily

Bulletin says of the market:

"Most grades under fancy have had a moderate demand, and a trifle steadier, in sympathy with fancy, but the bulk of the Western creamery arriving is still defective, showing watery or blitter flavor, and such have been under neglect and show some accumulation, with prices ruling weak and irregular. June creamery has scarcely any inquiry. Fancy State dairy is as strong as anything on the list, being in light supply and in good demand, but all other grades of State dairy plenty enough and slow. In the Western packings imitation creamery and Western dairy have been in fair supply, but quality generally unattractive and tone easy. Fine fresh factory has been in good demand and firm, while low grades, suitable for bakers and packers, have been active and active and closely cleaned. Medium grades dull and irregular. Rolls very slow."

Quotations in that market on Saturday were as follows:

Creamery, State, tubs	22 @ 29
Creamery, Penn. fancy	33 @ 40
Creamery, prime	22 @ 23
Creamery, good	18 @ 21
Creamery, fair	16 @ 19
State dairy, tubs, fancy	23 @ 24
State dairy, tubs, good	22 @ 23
State dairy, tubs, ordinary	17 @ 18
State dairy, tubs, fair	16 @ 17
State dairy, tubs, poor	15 @ 16
State dairy, tubs, very poor	14 @ 15
State dairy, tubs, no. 1	13 @ 14
State dairy, tubs, no. 2	12 @ 13
State dairy, tubs, no. 3	11 @ 12
State dairy, tubs, no. 4	10 @ 11
State dairy, tubs, no. 5	9 @ 10
State dairy, tubs, no. 6	8 @ 9
State dairy, tubs, no. 7	7 @ 8
State dairy, tubs, no. 8	6 @ 7
State dairy, tubs, no. 9	5 @ 6
State dairy, tubs, no. 10	4 @ 5
State dairy, tubs, no. 11	3 @ 4
State dairy, tubs, no. 12	2 @ 3
State dairy, tubs, no. 13	1 @ 2
State dairy, tubs, no. 14	0 @ 1
State dairy, tubs, no. 15	0 @ 1
State dairy, tubs, no. 16	0 @ 1
State dairy, tubs, no. 17	0 @ 1
State dairy, tubs, no. 18	0 @ 1
State dairy, tubs, no. 19	0 @ 1
State dairy, tubs, no. 20	0 @ 1

Western Creamery, fancy
 31 @ 32 |

Creamery, Elgin, fancy
 34 @ 35 |

Western imitation creamery, choice
 23 @ 25 |

Western do, good to fine
 18 @ 21 |

Western do, ordinary
 15 @ 16 |

Western dairy, fine
 20 @ 21 |

Western dairy, good
 17 @ 18 |

Western dairy, ordinary
 15 @ 16 |

Western factory, fancy
 22 @ 23 |

Western factory, ordinary
 19 @ 20 |

Rolls, fresh, fancy
 19 @ 20 |

Rolls, good to prime
 17 @ 18 |

Rolls, poor to prime
 15 @ 16 |

The exports of butter from Atlantic

ports for the week ending Jan. 13

were 319,018 lbs., against 123,454 lbs. the

previous week, and 137,685 lbs. two weeks

previous. The exports for the correspond-

ing week in 1887 were 185,438 lbs.

CHEESE.

The eastern markets maintain a steady

tone, and appear to have improved during

the week. This was probably due to an

advance of 6d. reported at Liverpool, but

which has since been lost. The general

outlook, however, favors holders. This

market is quiet, steady and unchanged.

Quotations here are 12¢ @ 12½c for full

cream Michigan, 10½¢ @ 11c for Ohio and

12½¢ @ 13c for New York; good to choice

skims, 9¢ @ 10c. At Chicago no change has

occurred in values. Reports from that

market say the weather was too cold to per-

mit shipments by freight and the feeling

was quiet, though firm. There are some

orders in hand that will be moved as soon

as it is advisable. Little interest was

shown in skims or low grades of cream. Quotations were as follows:

State factory, fancy, white	12 1/2 @ 13 1/2
State factory, fancy, colored	12 @ 12 1/2
State factory, good to prime	11 1/2 @ 12 1/2
State factory, fair	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
State factory, light skims, fine	9 1/2 @ 10 1/2
State factory, part skims, good	8 1/2 @ 9 1/2
State factory, part skims, fair	7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
State factory, skims, ordinary	6 @ 7
State factory, dead skims	5 @ 6
Ohio fair, fine	11 1/2 @ 12 1/2
Ohio fair, ordinary	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Pennsylvania skims	1 @ 2

The receipts of cheese at New York

during the past week were 25,436 boxes

against 7,594 boxes the previous week,

and 10,398 boxes for the corresponding

week in 1887. The exports from Atlantic

ports for the week were 1,394,764 lbs.,

against 1,830,326 lbs. the previous week,

1,151,196 lbs. two weeks ago, and 1,628,352

lbs. the corresponding week in 1887.

The Liverpool market on Saturday was

steady, with American cheese quoted at 60s.

per cwt., the same figures quoted one week

ago.

WOOL.

The eastern wool markets are without

change since our last report. Prices hold

steady since the recent decline, and it ap-

pears now that the bottom has been touched

—that is if Congress don't knock the bottom

out altogether. Holders are feeling more

confident because of the firmness abroad

and light stocks in domestic markets. The

only weak point in the situation is the fear

of unfavorable legislation and the weakness

in woolen goods. On this point Dunn's

weekly trade circular says:

"The woolen business shows no definite

improvement, but it is encouraging to find

that, though last year's work was most un-

satisfactory, the production is estimated at

some of the chief centres only ten per cent

less than that of 1886, with an decline of ten

to fifteen per cent during the year in average

prices."

This is the effect of the importation of

some \$44,000,000 worth of foreign wools

within the year.

At Boston the sales for the past week

comprised 2,224,900 lbs of domestic fleece

and pulled wool, and 237,100 lbs of foreign,

making the transactions foot up 2,451,900 lbs

against 2,670,300 lbs for the previous week

and 2,701,500 lbs for the corresponding

week last year. The general condition of

that market continues about the same, the

disposition of the mills being to put cau-

tiously, and only as they need it to put into

goods. Fine fleeces are practically unchang-

ed, about 32c being the price for good Ohio

XX and above, equivalent to 65¢ @ 67c clean;

but for some choice lines of Pennsylvania

33c can be obtained. Ohio X is also quiet

on a basis of 63¢ @ 65c secured, and is in re-

latively light supply. Michigan X continues

in fair request and sells at 28¢ @ 29c, most

sales of round lots at the former figure. No.

1 clothing and combing wools are only mod-

erately called for, and 38c is the average

price for No. 1 combing; but some lots shrink-

ing only 25 per cent are held as high as 40c.

Delaune wools are quiet, and 35c is the top

price for fine Ohio delaine; some sales have

been made at a lower range. Medium un-

washed fleeces have met with fair in-

quiry. Indiana and Missouri unwashed

combed fleeces have received a little more at-

tention, but as with the exception of two or

three moderate lots in the west Boston

dealers nearly all the desirable wools, the

holders are very firm in their views. Terri-

tory wools continue to receive a good deal

of attention. The stocks of medium Terri-







## Poetry.

## CHRISTMAS EVE.

Little mother, why must you go?  
The children play by the white bed-side,  
The world is merry for Christmas,  
And what would you do in the falling snow?  
They sleep by now in the ember glow,  
Bushed to dream in a child's delirium,  
For wonder happen on Christmas night;  
Little mother, why must you go?  
The still flakes fall and the night grows late,  
Oh slender figure and small wet feet,  
Where do you haste through the lamp-lit street  
And out and away by the fortress gate?  
It is drear and chill where the dear lie dead,  
Yet light enough with the snow to see,  
But what would you do with that Christmas tree  
At the tiny mound that is baby's bed?  
A Christmas tree, with itsinsel gold—  
Oh, how should I not have a thought for thee  
When the children sleep in their dream of glee  
Poor little grave but a twelvemonth old!  
Little mother, your heart is brave,  
You kiss the cross in the drifted snow,  
Kneel for a moment, rise and go  
And leave your love by the tiny grave.  
While the living sleep by the warm fire-side  
And the flakes fall white on your Christmas to-night,  
I think that its angel wept for joy  
Because you remember'd the one that died.

## FOREVER AND A DAY.

"I love my love forever,  
Forever and a day,  
I full of high endeavor,  
She but a frolic lay.  
We sang this song together  
Long since in summer weather,  
This old time lover's lay:  
"I love my love forever,  
Forever and a day."  
"I love my love forever,  
Forever and a day."  
And yet we swain did sever,  
And I was hers for aye!  
'Twas thus our roth we plighted,  
'Twas thus our heaven we sighted,  
When life was in its May;  
"I love my love forever,  
Forever and a day."  
"I love my love forever,  
Forever and a day."  
And yet we twain did sever,  
Each went a separate way,  
She swore her heart was breaking;  
I know that mine is aching  
Even now, though I am gay.  
I love my love forever,  
She loved me for a day.

## Miscellaneous.

## AN ELOPEMENT AND ITS SEQUEL.

When old Silverton, the teabroker, died in the fullness of years and the odor of city respectability, it was pretty generally prophesied that his widow would not long remain inconsolable. For Mrs. Silverton was but little over thirty, being a good forty years younger than her late husband; she was good-looking, attractive, and without drawbacks in the shape of children. More important, perhaps, than all, she had a comfortable income of six thousand a year, which she did not lose in the case of a second marriage. But for some time Mrs. Silverton falsified the predictions of her acquaintances. She removed from the pretentious and doleful splendor of her defunct spouse's mansion at Norwood, and took a pretty little house in Mayfair. With her brother, Major Crasher, she went out much into society—better society, he said, than old Silverton had been wont to mix with—but for a long time she evinced no intention whatever of changing her condition. This act somewhat astonished the gossips; but there were several reasons for her delay in making a fresh matrimonial experiment. To begin with, her first had not been successful, for Silverton was a terrible old cad, and a domestic tyrant to boot; then, the widow was of a romantic and sentimental disposition, all the more, perhaps, because her first marriage had been one of convenience; and she determined not to marry a man with whom she was not in love; and, thirdly, Major Crasher was a very serious obstacle in the way of prospective husbands. This worthy gentleman, in fact, lived upon his sister; he had retired from the army on half-pay at forty, and his whole income did not exceed £400 a year—an amount which, needless to say, by no means corresponded with his wants. Hence, he spared no effort to induce his sister to remain in a state of widowhood, and many were the devices to which he resorted in order to gain this end. Some of her suitors he absolutely frightened away, for he was a big, ferocious-looking man, and a notorious bruiser; to others—the impetuous ones—he lent money in small sums, and then dunned them so persistently that they gave up visiting; and, if he thought a man was really dangerous, he had a knack of picking up some queer detail about his past life, which, of course, he related to Mrs. Silverton, and so on through the list. And, so long as the lady's own affections were not deeply engaged, the Major's plans worked to perfection.

But among the most frequent visitors at the widow's house in Curzon street, was a gentleman who was beyond the reach of the Major's threats or persuasions, and for that reason caused the crafty warrior endless uneasiness and perturbation of spirit. And this was the Hon. Percy Rapless, younger brother of the Earl of Cofferton. The Hon. Percy possessed every qualification calculated to recommend him in female eyes, except cash, character and reputation. Every available sovereign he had long since got rid of, and he subsisted now upon his wits and a few hundreds grudgingly doled out to him by his brother. His character was more than shady, and his dealings with the fair sex notoriously scandalous. Still, he was a popular sort of scamp; women liked him because he was handsome, amusing, sympathetic, and possessed a number of the small accomplishments which are welcome in the genus tame cat; and men who would not have dreamt of being mixed up with him in money transactions, voted him an excellent companion and a good sportsman. Small wonder that the Major's heart sank within him when this fascinating personage began

to lay siege to the hand and fortune of Mrs. Silverton.

"Why do you let that fellow hang about you?" he inquired one day of his sister.

"What fellow?" she asked with assumed innocence.

"Why, that scamp, Rapless, of course," growled the Major.

"My dear Alec, because he's so useful. He arranges all my parties for me, and settles the decorations; he's musical, too, and finds out the new waltzes; besides, he has such taste! Look how beautifully he has draped those curtains!"

"Nonsense!" growled the Major. "He's a scamp, I tell you! He'd swindle anybody, and, as for women—"

"Well, he doesn't swindle me," said Mrs. Silverton, snappishly; "and he knows all the best people, so his reputation doesn't matter. And he does not make love to me, either," she continued, with slightly heightened color, "which is more than I can say for some of your friends."

The Major saw that he had gone too far. "I only meant to warn you, Teresa," he remarked, humbly. "I don't think he is a desirable friend."

"You are always warning me," she retorted, and the subject dropped; but Crasher felt instinctively that there was danger in the air—and he was right.

The attractions of the Hon. Percy had, undoubtedly, made a deep impression upon the widow's heart. She was romantic and sentimental, and so was he, when it suited his purpose to be so. He quoted poetry to her—Byron, Shelley and De Musset; his taste in window curtains and wall papers was unimpeachable; he could sing a little, play the piano a little, and was never at a loss for conversation. Still, she distrusted him, and had it not been for the Major's warning—which, of course, had an effect exactly contrary to that which was intended—Mr. Rapless might not have stood so high in her good graces. There was also another reason which disposed her to listen favorably to the Hon. Percy's advances, and this was such an eminently feminine one as to require some little elucidation. Among her admirers was a certain John Langton, a barrister, comparatively briefless, poor, reserved and desperately poor, but reserved and desperately poor, and devoted to the little house in Curzon street apparently because he could not help himself; he never made love to the widow, which pleased her not a little; but then he scarcely ever opened his lips to any other woman—a fact which aroused her interest. He was, nevertheless, a brilliant talker, when he chose to exert himself; and Mrs. Silverton was clever enough to see that he was really in love with her, but was afraid of showing his devotion lest it should be put down to mere fortune-hunting. Often she flirted outrageously with Rapless under his very nose, in the hope of arousing his jealousy; but he bore it without flinching, though he sometimes looked at her in a wondering manner, which made her feel, idly, ashamed of herself. If Langton only had the pluck!" she sometimes reflected. But it seemed that he had not, and so she began to think seriously of marrying Mr. Percy Rapless. As for the last named gentleman, his creditors were becoming so extremely pressing, and his brother so deplorably close-fisted, that he had made up his mind to secure Mrs. Silverton at all hazards, and with the least possible delay. Crasher was, of course, the obstacle. When roused he was dangerous; and was quite capable of assaulting his future brother-in-law. Moreover, Crasher knew certain things about Rapless' past life which he had not yet revealed to his sister, and which might cause an entire revulsion in that young lady's feelings. So, Mr. Rapless determined to induce her to elope with him, and laid his plans for that object with much forethought. He first went to interview his brother, the Earl of Cofferton, who was on the point of leaving town for his moor in Scotland. His greeting was not a cordial one.

"Money again, Percy, I suppose," said Lord Cofferton. "If that's your game, my boy, I may as well tell you it's no go."

"What a fellow you are to jump at conclusions!" replied Mr. Rapless, pleasantly; "nothing of the sort, I assure you, only a small favor I want."

"Well, if it costs nothing, I may oblige you," said his lordship, warily.

"It's only to ask Major Crasher and me up to your place to shoot."

"Why should I? I don't even know the man."

"Yes, you do. I introduced him to you at the Octagon."

"How the deuce can I remember everyone who gets introduced to me at those parties?" growled Lord Cofferton. "Explain why you want him asked."

Mr. Rapless did explain, and, to his great astonishment, Major Crasher received the next morning a polite note from Lord Cofferton, asking him to stay a few weeks at Covert Castle, his Lordship's shooting-box in Sutherlandshire. The Major, though much flattered, felt somewhat suspicious, and he asked Mr. Rapless about the invitation before answering it.

"O, he told me he should ask you," said Rapless, indifferently; "he heard you were a deuced good shot."

"Are you going?" inquired the Major, artfully.

"Yes, of course; we'll travel together."

So the affair was settled, and Crasher accepted the invitation with much pleasure.

This done, Mr. Rapless devoted his energies to making the fiercest possible love to Mrs. Silverton during the few days which preceded his departure. The time was favorable; Langton was absent on circuit, and had been, if anything, more tactful and incompressible than ever of late. The widow was much annoyed with him, and all the more willing to listen to Rapless' tale of devotion. The Major was much occupied with his tailor and gun-maker, and the Hon. Percy had made such good use of his time that he had succeeded in persuading the widow to promise to marry him. And then, with the innocent Crasher, he departed for Scotland, swearing eternal constancy. But Crasher, before leaving, took the precaution to bribe Mrs. Silverton's butler to inform him, without fail, all that transpired in Curzon street. At Covert Castle the Major enjoyed himself immensely; the shooting was capital, the liquor and cookery beyond reproach, and the company genial. A week passed very quickly, and then, one morning, on coming down to breakfast, his host told him that

Mr. Rapless had received a telegram summoning him to London, and had left by an early train.

"He left a message, saying it was a great bore," said Lord Cofferton; "but that he'd be back in three days or so."

And with this assurance the Major was forced to be content, though he felt a presentiment of coming danger.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Silverton was finding existence distinctly dull. Without being exactly in love with Rapless, he amused and interested her, and she missed him very much. Langton made no sign, and her other admirers wearied her. She longed, in fact, for some fresh excitement, and when the Hon. Percy suddenly made his appearance, at a much earlier date than she had expected him, he met with an unusually cordial greeting.

"What has brought you back so soon?" she inquired.

"I could not live without you," he, of course, replied. And then Mr. Rapless summoned to his aid all his powers of persuasion, and with many vows and protestations of eternal love and undying devotion, he implored her to elope with him. At first she refused point-blank; but as his entreaties grew more pressing, her resistance became feeble. Why not? she reflected. Life had become a bore of late; her lover was handsome, fascinating, and of undeniably fair; an elopement was exciting and romantic; an ordinary marriage would be a humdrum affair, and that inconvenient brother of hers would be certain to make himself a nuisance. Besides, she would be revenged on Langton, who had shamefully neglected her. Finally, she promised to give a definite answer the next day, and Rapless departed in triumph, knowing that the battle was won.

He called pretty early the following morning, and everything was settled satisfactorily. After many protests, she consented to start the next evening at 8:05 from Charing-cross; they would cross to Paris, where she could stay with some friends until a marriage by special license could be arranged; the ceremony over, they would go on to Switzerland, or any other place that seemed suitable for a honeymoon. He was forbidden to call again at Curzon street, or to attempt to see her before they met at the station; the interval would be spent by both in making their respective preparations. So Rapless departed to see his lawyer, raise some money, and lay in a stock of cigarettes and other necessities for continental travel. In the afternoon he went to his club, and feeling somewhat sentimental, filled up this interval before dinner by writing to the widow a very rapturous epistle, in which, after describing at some length the bliss he would experience in calling her his own, he alluded to the appointment at Charing-cross, and implored her not to play him false. This letter reached Mrs. Silverton by the ten o'clock post as she was writing in her boudoir. The butler, who brought the missive, noticed that she had recently been crying; his suspicions were aroused, and he determined—remembering Major Crasher's instructions—to keep his eyes open. So, when his mistress had gone to bed, the trusty retainer went to the room where she had been occupied, and, after some search, discovered certain fragments in the waste-paper basket which acquainted him with the state of affairs. It was too late to write to Major Crasher; but a telegram would be delivered early the next morning. So, the butler wired the dreadful news to his patron. The Hon. Percy's feelings when he received the telegram in bed at Covert Castle were indescribable. He cursed and stamped around his room for fully an hour before he could devise any scheme to thwart Mr. Rapless' treacherous design. He consulted "Bradshaw" in vain; it was impossible for him to arrive in London before the Continental train had left. At last, an idea flashed across his brain. He dressed hurriedly, rushed to the stables, borrowed a horse, and galloped wildly toward the nearest town.

I must now return to Mr. Rapless, and his preparations for flight. He woke late on the fateful morning, and remembered that he still had a great deal to do before he could safely depart. He dared not run the risk of a writ *ex parte* *regno*, and his creditors were watching him. The lawyer had not proved so accommodating as he could have wished; and the post brought fresh embarrassments. He went to his club to breakfast, and, as luck would have it, sat at a table next to Mr. John Langton, who had just returned from circuit. Now, Rapless did not suspect Langton's devotion to the widow in the least. He looked upon him as a harmless, good-natured individual, whose only peculiarity was his dislike for women.

"Hallo, Langton!" he said, cordially, "thought you were away."

"Just got back," replied the other; "going away again this evening, though."

"So am I," said the Hon. Percy, feeling half inclined to make a confidant; "start at 8:05 from Charing-cross."

"So do I," he was going to Paris for a bit, and then up the Rhine."

"The deuce you are!"

"Yes; wish I could get away sooner, but I have an appointment at five."

"Absolutely nothing."

"By Jove, old chap," said Rapless, "you would do me a tremendous favor if you would look after one or two things for me. I'm infernally busy, and shall never get through unless you will help me."

"I don't mind," replied Langton; "it will help to pass the time."

So, Mr. Rapless entrusted certain messages to Langton, which the latter promised to deliver. "And, by the way," he concluded, "just look in here before you come to the station, and bring my letters or telegrams. I shall have something devilish funny to tell you at Charing-cross. Good-bye till then; must be off now."

Rapless arrived at Charing-cross in excellent time. "It would never do to keep her waiting," he reflected. At the sight of Mrs. Silverton he almost jumped out of his skin; but Rapless pulled him aside.

"Pretend not to see her," he whispered. "We are eloping." There was no time for more. Langton merely gasped.

"Anything for me?" asked Mr. Rapless. The other gently handed him a telegram.

"Good heavens!" cried the Hon. Percy, as he read the following:

"Lord Cofferton killed yesterday our shooting. Come up at once."

"What's the matter?" asked Langton. "Anything wrong?"

"Yes," said Rapless. "I can't go. The situation flashed across him at once. He was now a peer with twenty thousand a year; and he was on the point of eloping with a ten-broker's widow, who had but a paltry six thousand! He must back out of it at all hazards."

"Look here," he stammered, "train's just off. I can't possibly go, but I'll come to-morrow. Take Mrs. Silverton to Paris; she is going to stay with friends; you'll find a room ordered for me at the Grand. She's in that first-class carriage there. I'll write and explain to-night. Go on, man, or you'll miss the train!"

"Step in, please, going on!" cried the guard.

"Bat—!" faltered Langton. "I'll write and explain. I tell you. Say I'm detained, and will come to-morrow!" And Mr. Rapless bolted, while Mr. Langton, scarcely knowing what he did, jumped into the carriage, and found himself alone with Mrs. Silverton.

It was a strange journey. After making a very lame explanation, the gentleman uttered not a word; while the lady, who felt on the verge of hysterics, was by no means disposed for ordinary conversation.

When they reached Forkestone, she announced her intention of returning.

"You can't," said Langton, decisively. "You must go on now."

"But he may never come!" said the widow, almost sobbing.

"Possibly not, but to go back now would make you look ridiculous."

This settled it, and she meekly obeyed. In fact, she felt in such a frame of mind that she was glad to resign herself into his hands. They scarcely spoke again before reaching Paris, but during the journey, Langton was so unobtrusively attentive and considerate that more than once Mrs. Silverton wished that she had consented to elope with him instead of with his rival.

At Paris, he took her to her friend's house, and himself repaired to the Grand, promising to stay a few days and await the course of events. They were not long kept in suspense. A letter arrived from Mrs. Silverton, which caused her to send at once for John Langton. He found her bathed in tears.

"Read this!" she sobbed.

And this was what he read:

DEAR MRS. SILVERTON—I am exceedingly sorry to be unable to keep my engagement with you; but the unexpected death of my mother demands my immediate presence in Scotland. Under the altered circumstances, you will, I am sure, have no difficulty in seeing that a union between us is impossible. Apologizing for the inconvenience and disappointment I have caused you, I am, your sincere friend,

PERCY RAPLESS.

"What an infernal scoundrel!" ejaculated John Langton.

"I don't care a straw for him," said Mrs. Silverton. "I hate him; but he has made me look such a fool!—and his tears flowed aghast."

John Langton's face assumed a very peculiar expression; he paced up and down once or twice, breathing very hard, and muttering to himself. Then he walked straight up to the chair in which she sat, dropped on his knees, and seized her hand.

"Give me the right to protect you!" he said.

"What do you mean?"

"Marry me! I have loved you all along; but have never said so, because I thought you would imagine it was not you, but my money. Now, perhaps you will believe me."

Mrs. Silverton did not withdraw her hand, nor did she answer for a few minutes.

"Won't you say yes?"

"It is too ridiculous," she murmured; "but I wish you had spoken sooner; I always liked you better than that—"

Owing to a demonstration on Langton's part the sentence was never completed.

There was a terrible row at Covert Castle when Mr. Percy Rapless, or Lord Cofferton as he fondly imagined himself to be, arrived there. The Major made no secret of the fact that it was he who sent the lying telegram; he exulted in the success of his stratagem, and openly jeered at his discomfited foe. This was rather more than Mr. Rapless could stand, and he resorted to violence. A mill resulted, in which the Hon. Percy came off decidedly second best. They were finally separated by the servants, but as Mr. Rapless was borne off, bruised and bleeding, he shouted a final taunt.

"You've sold me, curse you; but you've done yourself mighty little good. I'll bet you, ten to one, she marries Langton in a fortnight!"

And Mr. Rapless was right, for she did.

—London Truth.

Lady Bellair's Advice to Girls.

A loud, weak, affected, whining, harsh, or shrill tone of voice.

Extraneousness in conversation—such phrases as, "Awfully this," "beastly that," "loads of time," "don't you know," "hate" for "dislike," etc.

Sudden exclamations of annoyance, surprise and joy—often dangerously approaching to "female swearing"—as "Bother!" "Gracious!" "How jolly!"

Yawning when listening to anyone. Talking on family matters, even to bosom friends.

Attempting any vocal or instrumental piece of music that you cannot execute with ease.

Crossing your letters.

Making a short, sharp nod with the head, intended to do duty as a bow.

WHAT TO CULTIVATE.

An unaffected, low, distinct, silver-toned voice.

The art of pleasing those around you and seeming pleased with them and all they may do for you.

The charm of making little sacrifices quite naturally, as if of no account to yourself.

The habit of making allowances for the opinions, feelings, or prejudices of others.

An erect carriage—that is, a sound body.

A good memory for faces and facts connected with them—thus avoiding giving offence through not recognizing or bowing to people, or saying to them what had best be left unsaid.

The art of listening without impatience to prosy talkers, and smiling at the twice told tale or joke.

## DOROTHY'S LOVER.

"You have been to the Japanese Village!" Therese ejaculated, "and you bought that thing?"

"Yes," said Dorothy, unfurling a gaudy yellow fan, on which pink and blue chrysanthemums bloomed with startling exuberance. "Isn't it pretty?"

"Pretty!" Therese echoed in disgust, "it's vile!"

"Oh, well," Dot replied, "the thing is overdone, of course; but you can't help seeing, Therese, that this is a fine color. Indeed, I think it is really wonderful how they get such fine colors on these cheap things. It is all laid on with a brush, you know. Tom, what are you doing?"

"Marking it for you," her brother replied, wielding his pen deliberately; "you wouldn't want to lose such a treasure. There you are, Dot, Dorothy Calhoun, Lyndham-on-the-Aix." Looks very well, don't it?"

"I wish you hadn't done that, Tom," Dorothy said in vexation.

"Why, you are not ashamed of it I hope," Tom cried.

"I hate to have my name plastered all over things that are of no value. It looks so mean and snobbish."

"Never mind," said Therese, soothingly, "a hundred years from now that name will greatly enhance the value of the fan. It may bring a price at the sale."

"Give me my fan," she cried, making off with it. "You are not going to make fun of it."

"Be sure and take it with you down to the shore," Therese called after her. "It may serve a hundred ends, out sailing, you know, or on the beach."

"Or to use as a warning signal in case of illness," Tom interposed.

"I certainly shall take it," Dorothy retorted. "I will make my bathrobe gown beautifully."

Perhaps it was perversely, but Dot carried that yellow fan with her everywhere after that.

When Tom stowed her away in the train a week later, he left her fluttering it over the leaves of a new novel.

The train was crowded, as the trains to the seaside usually are. Among the passengers was a tall, slender young man, with a perfectly correct outfit, and the air of one who takes the world pleasantly.

"Pretty girl, that!" he mused. "But, good gracious, what an extraordinary fan!"

Dot had it spread to its fullest extent, and was bending over now and then to sniff the white lilacs she wore on her breast.

"I wonder where she is going?" the young man mused. "It's such hard work drumming up a girl down at the Point. If a fellow only knew somebody—Ah, beg pardon, may I occupy this seat?"

Some one had got out at the way-station, and the seat alongside of Dorothy being vacant, the young man plumped into it.

Dorothy gave him a cool nod of acquiescence and went on reading.

The yellow fan was unfurled just under the young man's eyes.

He could not help staring at it, and there, quite plain to view, he read:

"Dorothy Grant Calhoun, Lyndham-on-the-Aix."

"What a bore this conventionality is!" he mused fretfully. "I might have a jolly time of it on the way down if I only dared speak to her."

Dorothy laid down her fan and took out a hair pin to use as a paper-knife.

The fan fell to the floor; then came a dash and—

"Allow me—ahem! Ah, I beg pardon, but I could not help seeing your name on your fan, and I could not help noticing the fan, it is so handsome. I believe I am addressing Miss Calhoun. Have I not the honor of being a classmate of a relative of yours at Amherst College?"

"My brother Tom!" said Dot in surprise, glancing down at her fan. "How did you know it? Did you recognize his writing?"

"I fancy so," the young fellow flibbed quite boldly. "Excuse me, my name is Russell. I live at Lynn. Tom will tell you all about me. I had no idea when I sat down here that you were his sister. It is so pleasant to meet some one in the train; it is such a long stupid ride down to the Point. You are going there, I suppose?"

"Yes, Mrs. Seymour has a cottage there."

"How very pleasant!" Russell murmured; and conversation then proceeded quite easily.

There was nothing more natural than that Dorothy should recognize him after that on the beach, and that when her aunt asked who he was, she should say discreetly:

"A classmate of Tom's, Mr. Russell."

"Why don't you have him up to call?" Mrs. Seymour inquired, being anxious her niece should have a nice time.

So Dot invited him.

After that the Point ceased to be the dull place it had thought it. A month of boating and strolling together had worked such a spell of pleasure over them that Mrs. Seymour, in a fit of growing anxiety, sat down and wrote to Tom:

"Dorothy has met one of your old classmates here, a Mr. Russell, who pays her such marked devotion that it has become necessary for me to find out what his prospects are. I have already learned something of his family, they are the Russells of Lynn; but some of that family are rich and some are poor, and I cannot find out where this young fellow comes in. What do you know about him?"

Tom did not answer this letter by post. He came down to the Point in person very much wrought up.

"Dorothy," he said sternly, "where is this fellow, Russell? There is no such man in our class. He is some adventurer who has taken you in. I am astonished that you encouraged him. Why didn't you ask me about him?"

"He said he knew you," Dorothy faltered.

"He lied," was Tom's brusque rejoinder, "and I'll tell him so."

"I—I did write you about him!" said Dorothy, bursting into tears. "That I wrote Therese, but you were off at Portsmouth, and I supposed she never would say anything about it. Don't—don't glare at me so, Tom!"

"Well, you have made a fool of yourself!" he said, savagely. "Dear knows who the fellow is. Like as not he is a thief."

"Oh, he's a gentleman!" Dorothy interposed tearfully. "Indeed he is, Tom!"

"How do you know? It may be all a sham. You can't expect much from a man who starts out with lying. You don't even know whether his name really is Russell."

"Oh, yes I do," said Dorothy. "Aunt Mary knows people who know him."

"







## A FARMER IN REPLY TO MR. FORD.

PAID, Ionia County, January 7, 1883.  
To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

M. H. Ford's letter sounds familiar, in fact just like his campaign speech delivered at the Ionia Fair with the Grand Rapids looking-glass story left out. It ought to be in the paper. The Grand Rapids farmer, I think, is a little more than a little thing like this. The Grand Rapids farmer, I think, is a little more than a little thing like this. The Grand Rapids farmer, I think, is a little more than a little thing like this.

Ford says: "For many years past the average amount annually collected from the people in excess of the needs of the government, has been over one hundred million dollars." "Many" means an indefinite number. My grandfather was many years old. He does not mean under Polk's administration, for they borrowed one hundred and fifty millions. It could not be under Buchanan, for there was not money enough belonging to the government to pay his salary; neither could it have been during the rebellion, for Stanton went to New York to borrow money and could not get it for fifteen per cent., and the old patriot said he could make it cheaper than that! It must have commenced with Andrew Jackson, or about twenty-two years ago, so there must be about twenty-two hundred millions on hand. And if he does not mean so long a time, he must mean about fourteen years, for the Democrats have had a majority in Congress about that length of time. Now, he says "I do not believe the tariff on imported wool ever raised the price of wool in this country one penny." There are some people who do not believe that Christ was ever on earth, but their believing it does not make it so. Read what says about wool from 1850 to 1860. Perhaps some of the members of the Association remember the price of sheep in 1854. If you had gone through it, please in 1854, in Yates county, N. Y., you would have seen in different pens, thoroughbred sheep ranging in price from \$50 to \$500 for a single sheep. In 1850 one dollar would buy your pick.

Yes, wool was high in the panic of '57. The writer was that fall in the State of Illinois, and if wool was worth 30-40 cents per pound, it was worth from 18 to 22 cents more than a bushel of wheat. Yes, wool was high; a pound of wool was worth more than a pound of Michigan State bank bills, for I started for home, and out of \$75 did not have enough to pay my fare.

Now in 1859, a pound of wool was worth more than the whole sheep, that is if it was worth 30-40 cents per pound, for there are thousands of farmers in this as well as other States who know that the sheep in '58 and '59 were slaughtered for their pelts and tallow, and their carcasses thrown to the hogs. A brother of the writer bought a large number of sheep late in the fall of 1859 which were disposed of as mentioned above, and the price paid was from forty cents to sixty cents per head. This was in Schuyler county, New York. I have been told it was even worse here in Michigan, for they sold as low as thirty cents per head.

A little further on he says: \$15 for an \$8 suit of clothes, and \$40 for an \$18 sewing machine. Now you see he begins to believe as the President does, that what we save with a tariff on wool we pay back in buying our winter clothes. But he is as far out of the way on sewing machines as he was on wool. The machine can be had of Gibbons Brothers, together with one of the best agricultural papers printed, for \$17, which beats John Bull \$2.50.

Now the farmers haven't got so much wool over their eyes but what they can see this bill for free trade votes.

OF MICHIGAN II. FORD'S "COT TITERS."

## Veterinary Department

Conducted by Prof. Robert Jennings, Veterinary Surgeon, Professional address through the columns of the Michigan Farmer to all regular subscribers. The full name and address will be necessary to enable us to identify them as subscribers. The symptoms should be accurately described to ensure correct treatment. No questions answered professionally by mail unless accompanied by a fee of one dollar. Private address, No. 201 First St., Detroit, Mich.

Obstructed Respiration in a Horse, Probably Caused by Stricture or Foreign Growth.

MADISON, Jan. 8, 1883.

DEAR SIR: Some three weeks ago I had a horse attacked very suddenly with violent breathing, so much so that he fell down in the barn. He soon got over it without any treatment; three or four days previous to the attack he had taken a slight cold with sore throat, and coughed some. I called our local veterinary. He gave some powders and some liquid medicines to bathe his throat, and the horse, to all appearance, in a few days was as well as ever. Has not been used any since until to-day. I bitched him up and when driven ten rods without being hitched to anything had the same attack of violent breathing again. He soon got over it, and in a short time, to see if exercise would produce the same trouble, again I trotted him out about five rods. Another attack came on more violent than any previous attack, which lasted him 20 or 30 minutes. At this writing, to all appearance, he is perfectly well. Will you be kind enough to venture an opinion.

A. A. WARREN.

Answer.—The trouble with your horse is due to obstruction in the air passages, either located in the larynx, trachea, bronchial tubes, lungs, or possibly from morbid action of the heart. This may be in the form of thickening of membrane, stricture, external pressure from foreign growths, as tumors, etc. If from stricture of the trachea, not involving the bronchial tubes, it may, by proper manipulation, be located and removed by means of the knife, with little risk to the life or future usefulness of the animal. We have performed this operation with perfect success upon two horses, both of which did service for years after. If the trouble is in the bronchial tubes, we doubt if any treatment will be of benefit. If your veterinary surgeon will be kind enough to send us his diagnosis, as minutely as possible, we will have much better points

to govern us in more fully and satisfactorily advising the proper course to pursue. An examination of the lungs and heart is particularly desired.

## Warty Excrescences on a Cow's Leg.

MATTHEWSON, Jan. 3, 1883.

V. C. HARTY, Editor of the Michigan Farmer. I have a high grade Shorthorn heifer that has one of her forelegs completely covered with warts. They seem to be all grown together, and look like one large wart. They do not appear to hurt her. Sometimes they will bleed and have a bad smell. I am inclined to think it is hereditary on her dam's side, although her dam has no warts; but this is the third calf I have raised from that cow, and all have had warts upon them. The others have been sold, so can't say whether the warts ever came off or not. Please state what I can do to remove these warts.

RAY SESSIONS.

Answer.—Warty excrescences are not uncommon growths on cattle, sometimes becoming identified with the true skin, as in this instance, making removal more difficult to manage. The season of the year too is unfavorable for the treatment of such cases. We will therefore confine our efforts preparatory to our regular course which we will resort to in the spring. Time and patience are necessary in the treatment of these cases. Wash the affected part once a day for a week with a strong solution of table salt and water, then discontinue for a week; renew every other day for a week; continue alternately in this manner. Should the excrescence bleed and become very sore, please report to us and await instructions. Give internally two ounces sulphate magnesia three times a week, until twelve doses have been taken; dissolve each in a little warm water. Keep the animal in the barn, unless the weather is fine.

## Ophthalmia in Sheep.

PERMA, Jan. 7, 1883.

V. C. HARTY, Editor of the Michigan Farmer. I have one blind sheep in my flock, and understand that others in the neighborhood are having the same trouble. What shall I do for it?

Answer.—If we understand you right, you have one blind sheep in your flock, but, as you have given no symptoms we cannot determine its character. Please send us symptoms to govern us, on receipt of which we will advise you in our next issue.

## Endemic Ophthalmia in Sheep.

In calling attention of the sheep breeders of Michigan to the appearance of what seemed to be at the time, the approach of Epizootic Ophthalmia, in some form, among flocks of sheep in two adjoining counties, one letter only was published, the reply being an answer to both. One was from Montcalm Co.; the other from Clinton Co. Not receiving any reply to our call for reliable information from other sections of the State, we come to the conclusion that the disease is, as we first reported it, Endemic Ophthalmia.

## Commercial.

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, January 16, 1883.

FLOUR.—The market holds quiet and steady, with a drop of 10c per bbl. on patent Minnesota brands. No other changes. Quotations are as follows:

Michigan roller process..... 3 75 @ 4 00  
Michigan patents..... 4 25 @ 4 50  
Minnesota, bakers..... 4 10 @ 4 25  
Minnesota, patents..... 4 40 @ 4 50  
Rye..... 3 40 @ 3 50  
Low grades..... 2 25 @ 3 00

## WHEAT.—There are no new features to

note in the trade. Values fluctuate within narrow limits from day to day, but not enough to cause any excitement. Values are about the same as a week ago, with futures a little weak at the close. Closing prices were as follows: No. 1 white, 85c; No. 2 red, 87c; Futures, No. 2 red, January, 87c; February, 88c; May, 91c; 91c.

## CORN.—Market weak and lower. No. 2

sold at 52c, and No. 3 yellow at 51c per bu.

## OATS.—Slightly lower. No. 2 white sold at

36c per bu., and No. 2 mixed at 34c.

## BARLEY.—Market higher and firm. No. 2

is selling at \$1 70 1/2 per cental, and No. 3 at \$1 60 1/2.

## FEED.—By the car-load \$15 per ton is quoted

for bran. Middlings quoted at \$18 20 per ton.

## CLOVER SEED.—Slightly higher and

steady, with moderate inquiry. Prime spot quoted at \$4 17 1/2; February delivery at \$4 20, and March at \$4 25.

## BUTTER.—The market holds very steady.

Good to choice dairy is quoted at 18c, and extra selections at 20c 1/2 per lb. Creamery is firm at 20c 1/2 per lb. Dairy rolls quoted at 17c 1/2. Choice dairy butter is scarce.

## CHEESE.—Market quiet but prices are

steady at 12c 1/2 for Michigan full cream; Ohio, 10c 1/2; New York, 12c 1/2; skims, 9c 1/2.

## EGGS.—Fresh command 20c 1/2 per doz.,

and cold storage 19c. Lined, dull at 17c 1/2.

## FOREIGN FRUITS.—Lemons, Messina, per

box, \$2 50; 4 00; oranges, Florida, per box \$2 50; 4 00; cocoanuts, per 100, \$5 00; 6 00; bananas, yellow, per bunch, \$2 30. Figs, 11c 1/2 for layers, 14c 1/2 for fancy; Malaga grapes, \$5 75 per 50 lb keg of 55 lbs.

## BRISWAX.—Steady at 24c 3/4 per lb., as to

quality. Supply fair.

## HONEY.—Market steady, now quoted at

17c 1/2 for choice comb and 11c 1/2 for extracted.

## BEANS.—Quoted at 20c 3/4 per lb. in car

lots for city picked mediums. From store prices are 20c 3/4 per lb. Unpicked steady at \$1 25 per 80 lb bu. Inquiry reported better, especially from western points.

## DRIED APPLES.—Market quiet at 5c 1/2

per common, and 9c 1/2 for evaporated. Demand fair.

## POPCORN.—Quoted at 20c 3/4 per lb.

HIDES.—Green city, 5c per lb., country 6c; cured, 7c 1/2; green calf, 6c 1/2; salted 6c; 8c 1/2; sheep-skins, 50c per 25 each; bulls, stag and grubby hides 4c off.

## APPLES.—Market quiet. Prices steady at

20c 3/4 per bbl., with choice at \$2 50.

## CRANBERRIES.—Michigan quoted at \$2 50

per 35 lb bu., and eastern at \$3 25 per 35 lb bu. The barrel Cape Cod are quoted at \$2 50.

## SWEET POTATOES.—Firm at \$4 75 per 50

lb. for kiln-dried Jersey.

## POULTRY.—Dressed quoted as follows:

Chickens, 10c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c; geese, 10c; 10c. The market is well supplied but holds steady.

## BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.—Quiet; quoted

at \$2 50 per 25 lb State and \$3 00 per cwt. for eastern brands.

## CIDER.—Common, 8c 1/2, and clarified, 11

@ 12c per gal.

## DRESSED HOGS.—Receipts by rail are

increasing. Quotations were as follows: \$6 per cwt. for coarse and \$6 40 per cwt. for good to best selections.

## HOPS.—Per lb. State, 14c; New York, 14c

20c; Washington Territory, 15c; Bavarian, 24c 1/2; Bohemian, 26c 1/2.

## TIMOTHY SEED.—Quoted at \$2 50 per 25

lb. bu.

## PROVISIONS.—Barrelled pork is again

higher, as are smoked hams; lard has declined a fraction. Market quiet. Quotations here are as follows:

Mess, new..... 15 50 @ 15 75  
Family..... 15 25 @ 15 50  
Short cut..... 16 75 @ 17 00  
Lard in kegs, 50 lb..... 7 40 @ 8 00  
Lard in kegs, 100 lb..... 11 00 @ 11 25  
Shoulders..... 7 40 @ 8 00  
Hams..... 11 00 @ 11 25  
Extra sides, per bbl..... 7 00 @ 7 25  
Tallow..... 3 40 @ 4 00

## HAY.—The following is a record of the

sales at the Michigan Avenue scales for the last week, with prices per ton:

Monday—24 loads: Six at \$12; five at \$13; one at \$12 50; \$10 50 and \$9; one at \$11 75 and \$8.

Tuesday—45 loads: Thirteen at \$10; eight at \$12; five at \$9; four at \$12 and \$13; three at \$12 50; two at \$13, \$10 50 and \$8; one at \$14 and \$8 50.

Wednesday—35 loads: Seven at \$11 and \$10; six at \$12; five at \$10 50 and \$9; two at \$12 50; one at \$11, \$11 50 and \$10; eight at \$10; four at \$10 50; six at \$11; five at \$12 and \$8; three at \$9; two at \$12; one at \$12 50 and \$8.

Friday—loads: Four at \$11; two at \$11 50; one at \$13 and \$8.

Saturday—loads: Five at \$11; two at \$13; \$11 50 and \$10; one at \$14, \$10 and \$8.

## LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

At the Michigan Central Yards.

Saturday, Jan. 14, 1883.

## CATTLE.

The offerings of cattle at these yards run

bered 402 head, against 464 last week. The

quality of the cattle was rather poor, but the

demand was fairly active and the receipts

were closed out about last week's prices.

The following were the closing

quotations:

Extra graded steers, weighing 1,300

to 1,400 lbs..... 4 50 @ 5 00  
Choice steers, fine, fat and well

formed, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs..... 3 75 @ 4 25  
Good steers, well fattened, weighing

900 to 1,100 lbs..... 3 50 @ 4 00  
Good mixed butchers' stock—Light

thin cows, heifers, and bulls..... 2 40 @ 2 50  
Cows, heifers and light steers..... 2 30 @ 2 50  
Coarse mixed butchers' stock—Light

thin cows, heifers, and bulls..... 2 40 @ 2 50  
Stockers..... 2 25 @ 2 50  
Bulls..... 2 25 @ 2 50

C. Roe sold John Robinson a mixed lot of

12 head of good butchers' stock at 97c per lb.

at \$2 25 and a bull weighing 1,300 lbs at \$2 25.

Adgate sold Sullivan & F a mixed lot of

1,600 lbs at \$2 25 and 2 bulls at 1,370 lbs at \$2 40.

McQuillen sold John Robinson a mixed lot

of 5 head of thin butchers' stock at 84c per lb.

at \$2 25.

C. Roe sold John Robinson a mixed lot of

16 head of fair butchers' stock at 87c per lb.

at \$2 50 and a bull weighing 1,000 lbs at \$2 50.

B. Rowe sold John Robinson a mixed lot

of 7 head of fair butchers' stock at 83c per lb.

at \$2 50.

Brown & Spencer sold Caplin a mixed lot of

7 head of fair butchers' stock at 78c per lb.

at \$2 50.

Stevens sold Hogan a mixed lot of 4 head

of thin butchers' stock at 54c per lb at \$2 45.

Brooks sold Caplin a mixed lot of 6 head

of fair butchers' stock at 91c per lb at \$2 50.

Adgate sold Hogan a mixed lot of 7 head

of thin butchers' stock at 76c per lb at \$2 50.

J. B. Rowe sold John Robinson a mixed lot

of 34 head of fair butchers' stock at 80c per lb.

at \$2 50.

McQuillen sold Brown & Spencer 4 stockers

at 75c per lb at \$2 50 and one weighing 560 lbs

at \$2 25.

Adgate sold Caplin 2 good cows at 1,020 lbs

at \$2 50 and 2 cows at 990 lbs at \$2 50.

McQuillen sold Hogan a mixed lot of 12

head of good butchers' stock at 1,000 lbs

at \$2 25.

Jeddie sold Caplin a mixed lot of 6 head

of good butchers' stock at 93c per lb at \$2 50.

2 good cows at 985 lbs at \$2 50.

Newman sold John Robinson a mixed lot

of 24 head of fair butchers' stock at 82c per lb.

at \$2 50; 4 good ones at 1,057 lbs at \$3 30 and a

bull weighing 900 lbs at \$2 25.

Bement sold Sullivan & F a mixed lot of 18

head of fair butchers' stock at 85c per lb at \$2 85.

Watson sold Sullivan & F a mixed lot of 5

head of thin butchers' stock at 88c per lb at \$2 70.

## SHEEP.

The offerings of sheep numbered 2,314, head

against 2,249 last week. Shippers were on

hand early and soon cleared the yards, pay-

ing fully 25c per hundred more for the

receipts than they did last week. The sheep

coming forward just now are mostly mixed

brags, and a good 90 to 100 lb wethers would

bring 5c readily.

Stephens sold Judson 67 ewes at 78c per lb

at \$2 75.

Whittaker sold Judson 67 ewes at 91c per lb

at \$4 50 and 15 lambs at 50c per lb at \$4 75.

Camp sold Burt Spencer 102 ewes at 78c per lb

at \$2 25.

Brown & Spencer sold Judson 112, part

lambs, at 75c per lb at \$4 50, less 50c on the lot,

and 20 to 25 lb lambs at 60c per lb at \$4 50.

McCull sold Judson 90 ewes at 76c per lb at \$4 50

and 50 lambs at 68c per lb at \$4 50.

Kalenbaugh sold Judson 53 ewes at 72c per lb

at \$4 50.

Starkweather sold Burt Spencer 31 lambs

at 72c per lb at \$5 75.

Merritt sold Burt Spencer 98 ewes at 81c per lb

at \$4 50.

Newman sold Fitzpatrick 54 ewes at 81c per lb

at \$4 50.

McCull sold Judson 105, part lambs, at 73

per lb at \$4 50.

Hausler sold Monahan 95 ewes at 77c per lb

at \$5 75.

Johnston sold Burt Spencer 76 lambs at

66c per lb at \$5 65.

Jeddie sold Burt Spencer 13 ewes at 108 lbs

at \$5 40 and 14 culls at Fitzpatrick at 80c per lb

at \$5 75.

Haywood sold Burt Spencer 65 lambs at 63

per lb at \$4 70.